

Girl you wild (Uh, uh)  
And you foul (Uh, uh)  
You tripping now? (Uh, uh)  
You tricked out (Uh, uh)  
You going down (Uh, uh)  
The fake in town (Uh, uh)  
That's what I heard and see I can't tell you how

I heard you mess with broke bitches (Uh, uh)  
Your car is rented (Uh, uh)  
And that your trick is (Uh, uh)  
I heard you slipped in (Uh, uh)  
They say you senseless (Uh, uh)  
So now I'm thinking (Uh, uh)  
If that's the truth then why you telling me it isn't?

Girl, go on and stop face propping  
What kind of food you take in?  
I ain't even know what your ass been doing lately  
Go 'head and straighten yo act and be a lady  
Cause the shit I'm hearing evidently got your boy thinking  
Thinking Imma hit it, then quit it  
And goddamn she won't miss it  
And when I'm done girl, go on up your business  
Show ain't finished but you damn sure is  
I got 'bout 10 homeboys, take 'em out by your crib  
And I won't amend cause for you, I lost respect  
And you were part of my team, but I cut you like a check  
I be with nothing but the best and you would be a downgrade  
My heart is cold as ice but I'm 100 in the shades  
So know not today what I'd trick for you  
I'd kick you out my ride, I ain't taking you - nowhere  
'Cause with you girl I'm done  
And you thinking you know about me, but you don't know nothin'

I got like 10 calls with some drama and some randomness  
Got me kinda wondering if a man like you can handle this  
Boy, I'm about to have a fit cause I just cannot manage it  
You talking smack and acting like you don't know that I'm the baddest chick  
I got these haters talking, huh, 'cause they know my whop is up  
Dollars got my pockets stuffed, they mad cause this chick balling, huh  
Got them boys talking mess they wishing they could knock this home  
Saying that they got it but I dropped them when they hollered  
Cause I don't mess with broke dudes, so boy don't make me roast you  
Cause I done heard around that you be lying about your dough, too  
So why you acting brand new? Boy, I don't understand you  
These haters goin' to hate, but look here, I ain't into scandals  
So, yeah, you need to ask who talking smack about you  
Cause I see haters got you angry and thinking bad, too  
But they ain't got no cash, boo  
If I was them, I'd be mad, too  
Haters hate you doing good, so yeah, they going to bash you